

FIRST VICTIM OF SIXTH AVE. MOOR.

Aged Pedestrian Killed at the Forty-ninth Street Crossing.

CANE CAUGHT IN SLOT.

The Elderly Man Tried to Extricate It and a Car Struck Him Down.

TROLLEY KILLS BROOKLYN BOY.

Robert Baier, Eight Years Old, After Studying His Lessons, Had Gone Out to Play.

Patrick Griffin, a bookkeeper, seventy-three years of age, living at No. 101 West Forty-eighth street, was run over and killed at 5:40 o'clock yesterday afternoon by a Sixth avenue electric car at Sixth avenue and Forty-ninth street. Had Griffin not had so strong an attachment for a silver-headed cane which had been presented to him years ago he might have escaped.

The aged bookkeeper had finished his day's work and was on his way to his brother's house, where he lived. Age had bent the man nearly double, and he had to depend on his cane to aid his faltering limbs. In crossing Sixth avenue at Forty-ninth street the cane caught in the trolley slot and Griffin summoned all his waning strength to extricate it. Bearing down upon him at high speed was an electric car. The motorman clanged the bell, but Griffin only tugged at the cane the harder. The car struck the old man in the right side and killed him instantly. His body was taken to the East Fifty-first street police station. At 7 o'clock Griffin's brother, Dr. William Griffin, alarmed at his brother's absence, called at the police station and found the dead body there. William Connor, of No. 927 Sixth avenue, the motorman of the electric car, was placed under arrest.

MET HIS DEATH IN PLAYING TAG.

Of Course, the Fender of the Car Was Too High to Save This Boy's Life.

While playing tag with his brother, Robert Baier, an eight-year-old boy, was run over last night by a trolley car on Broadway, Williamsburg, and killed.

The little victim lived at No. 380 Broadway, and was one of eight children of Henry Baier, a picture frame maker. He attended Grammar School No. 19. At half-past 8 o'clock he and his ten-year-old brother, John, having finished their lessons, their mother consented to their request that they be allowed to play outdoors before going to bed. With other children the two boys began a game of tag. John was "it," and was chasing his brother Robert across the street before No. 315 Broadway. A Red avenue trolley car, No. 1,334, was speeding down the avenue to the Broadway ferry. It struck the flying child. He fell to the motor box, in the center, crushed both head and body. He was dead when picked up. A policeman jumped on the car and went to the stables with it, where the driver was arrested.

WIDOW AND SISTER WANT HIS BODY.

Bulkeley Died in a Charity Bed, but Relatives Contest the Privilege of Burial.

Charles S. Bulkeley, seventy years of age, a member of the well-known Connecticut Bulkeley family, died yesterday in Bellevue Hospital. He had been a charity patient and did not leave enough money for his funeral expenses, but two persons are contesting for the privilege of burying him. They are the dead man's widow and his sister, Miss H. L. Bulkeley, of Tarrytown.

Among the dead man's effects was found a card, reading: "In case of death, notify Mrs. Brower, of No. 427 West Twenty-second street."

This woman is the widow. Instead of Mrs. Brower, Miss Bulkeley, the latter came quickly to Bellevue. She was emphatic in her opposition to Mrs. Brower having anything to do with the disposition of the body, and said many things about Mrs. Brower and held her responsible for the misfortune of her brother.

Miss Bulkeley took charge of the body, and gave orders to Undertaker John J. Malone, of No. 401 East Twenty-fifth street, to ship it to Williamstown, Conn., where is located the family burying ground.

Mrs. Brower called at Bellevue shortly after Miss Bulkeley had left and was refused possession of the body. She seemed indignant, and said she, too, had secured an undertaker.

Mrs. Brower-Bulkeley was found by a Journal reporter at No. 275 West Twenty-second street, instead of the address given on the card. She said:

"For private and personal reasons I call myself Mrs. Brower. I married Charles S. Bulkeley thirty-eight years ago. He never had a cent in his life. His relatives have money, but he never had. I sent him to Bellevue because I had no money to pay for his treatment."

FLOWER BUYS NASSAU ROAD.

By This He Controls the Trolley System of Brooklyn, Except the De Kalb Avenue Line.

Roswell P. Flower, Anthony J. Brady and one of two other capitalists in Manhattan have owned a majority of the stock of the Nassau Electric Railroad in Brooklyn for more than a week.

This means that the Nassau system and the Brooklyn Heights lines are to be consolidated, so that practically all the surface lines in the city of Brooklyn will be under the control of one company, dominated by Mr. Flower.

One of the men on the inside said last night that the deal was consummated at a conference a week ago last night. The meeting was held at Mr. Flower's office in Manhattan.

The syndicate headed by R. T. Wilson held a majority of the stock of the Nassau. When the smaller stockholders agreed to go into the syndicate they were given a guarantee that they would receive not less than 60 for their stock.

With the Nassau system out of the field the Brooklyn Heights will have practically no opposition. The De Kalb Avenue system, controlling the Franklin Avenue, De Kalb Avenue and Smith Street lines, is the only other road of any importance in Brooklyn.

Chinese Mother Wants Her Child. Supreme Court Justice Cohen yesterday issued a writ of habeas corpus and certiorari directed to the Hon. A. J. Fong, a Chinese girl, seven years old, whose parents live at No. 37 Mott street. The mother, Ho Row Sen, alleged that recently while she was ill, she allowed Helen Clarke to take care of her girl on the promise that she would be returned within a few days. Subsequently the Chinese woman adopted the girl. The parents now allege that they never consented to the adoption.

AMERICAN EAGLE IS A HEN, SAYS MRS. LILLIE D. BLAKE.

Women's Clubs Gravely Told So by Mrs. Lillie Devoreux Blake.

A QUIET ELECTION DAY.

Mrs. Kidder Says Society Has a Baneful Effect on the Stage.

Election day at the Women's State Federation polls was calm. There was little or no electioneering. The wires had all been pulled for Mrs. William Tod Helmuth.



MRS. MARIA A. MERRICK.

Some of the Speakers at the Woman's Convention.

The third day of the convention was marked by a mixture of frivolity, seriousness and boldness. Isn't it deliciously frivolous and delightfully womanly in the future president of the State Federation to wear a brown dress striped with blue in the morning and a gorgeous one of crimson, purple and velvet in the afternoon? Isn't it serious when nurses, travellers, hospital, medical school, Shakespeare clubs and women in law are in discussion? And bold? The courage of the women has grown by what it has fed upon. The first day their hands trembled as they held their papers; their voices shook as they read them, they heaved sighs of content when the gavel sounded the five-minute limit. Yesterday they begged for more time. They even discomfited applause so that they might not lose a second.

Shakespeare was one of the subjects of the discussion. Anna Randall Diehl, in presenting Mrs. Helmuth with her club pin, announced that the club had been christened Mary Arden, because the members thought it would please the dead dramatist.

A doubter from Syracuse questioned Shakespeare's claim to being a dramatist. His originality. But five minutes were lacking up and Mrs. Helmuth took the floor for an instant to acknowledge that people who converse don't mean a word they say, that they only said things to provoke discussion.

But one woman there said what she meant, and possibly that is the reason she roused the convention to a real uproar of applause. She was Mrs. Edward Kidder, member of Sorosis and a pioneer Twelfth Nighter. She spoke in the afternoon when the gallery was packed as well as the main hall.

"The immorality of society exert a pernicious influence on the stage," she asked. And the house, even to the man applauded. She cited the example of the men and women of society. She went on to the most awful plays are only rejected through much common sense about the few scavengers among the managers if there were not so many crows among the pulchre.

In a few minutes following Mary Shaw spoke for the establishment of a national theatre. Mrs. Sydney Rosenfeld talked against theatrical life from a business point of view, and Mrs. A. M. Palmer was granted seven minutes, in which she galloped through much common sense about the blind and the lame and the halt who seek entrance into the theatre.

Twenty minutes was granted Mrs. Fred Stanton to tell what she knows about the Consumers' League, its work and trades union organizations. She did much to arouse the club conscience against bargain counter abuses.

Mrs. Russell Sage was conspicuous by declining her seat when she was tripped down after five minutes on the benefits of hospitals.

"In future, said all I wanted to," she announced.

The day was enlivened and interrupted by regrets for Viola Allen, whose managers wouldn't let her speak for the convention, by Mrs. Washington Robbins's inebriation at Delmonico's to 300 friends and delegates to meet Mrs. Helmuth, by a tea given by the Metropolitan Club of Trained Nurses, and by Lillie Devoreux Blake's announcement that the American eagle is a hen.

"In future," she cried, "let it be known as the hen bird of American liberty."

PRISONER CHOKES TO DEATH IN HIS CELL.

James Hopkins Dies in a Spasm of Coughing—Sentenced on Wednesday.

James Hopkins, who was sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the Union County Court, at Ellenville, for robbery, Wednesday morning, choked to death in the county jail yesterday afternoon during a severe attack of coughing, brought on by an attack of asthma.

Hopkins was thirty-four years old and unmarried. He lived in this city, where he was arrested for the crime and taken to New Jersey on a requisition.



MRS. FRANK D. CHURCH.

Some of the Speakers at the Woman's Convention.

MADE THE MAIL A MAID'S LOVE ALLY.

Ethel Schwann's Clever Plan to Find the Man She Loved.

WROTE TO MANY TOWNS.

Finally Located Him at Rockport, Ill., and a Wedding Followed.

Chicago, Nov. 3.—A romance which had its origin in the fancies of a fourteen-year-old girl in Drabsburg, Germany, has been brought to a happy ending by the marriage of Ethel Schwann, of this city, to Carl Redlinger, of Rockport, Ill. Six years ago the young people met in the town of Drabsburg. He was eight years older than she, and he scarcely noticed her, but she adored him. When he left his home in Germany to come to America he was ignorant of her devotion. She followed him to America five years later, and since her arrival has been living with her sister in Chicago. During all these years she had heard nothing of Redlinger beyond the fact that he was engaged in farming in Illinois and was engaged in farming.

Her early affection was still alive, and after her arrival in America she began a search for the companion of her childhood.

Miss Schwann's knowledge of the American States was very meagre when she left home, and for six months her search for Redlinger was beset with great difficulties. Then she hit upon a rather extraordinary scheme. She wrote a letter, addressed it to Carl Redlinger, Elgin. On the outside of the envelope she wrote: "Please return if not called for in ten days."

Then she wrote another letter and addressed it to Carl Redlinger, Bloomington, with the same instructions on the envelope. Every day she wrote one or more of these letters, all addressed to Carl Redlinger, and each directed to a different town. She sent these letters to almost every town in Illinois where there is a post office. All but eight or ten were returned to her, but while the unanswered letters were piling back she longed for result finally came.

One of the random shots sent out over the States reached the mark. Carl Redlinger, who had been living in the town of Drabsburg, learned to admire years ago in Germany, had for five years lived on his own farm, near Rockport, Ill. County. Ethel, directed one of her circulars to this place, copying the name from an atlas, and one day last July Redlinger received it. Redlinger wrote to her and followed his letter with a visit.

The wedding that took place at the Schwann residence tells the rest of the story, and the young couple left today for their farm.

Relies Come from Cervera's Wreck.

The Ward line chartered steamer, Kennett, from Santiago, October 18, which arrived here yesterday, brought a number of relics from the Spanish wreck of Cervera's fleet. Consignees to the Cristobal Colon is consigned to J. H. McGraw, of Madison, Ind., two boxes of damaged shoes and one from the Maria Teresa are consigned to Major J. M. Land, of Greenburg, Pa. The other letters from the wreck are consigned to the American Electrician, and one box of relics is consigned to E. C. Bernard, of New York. One box of relics from the wreck of the Oregano is consigned to W. D. Weaver, no address.

EDWIN GOULD'S GIRLS ON STRIKE.

Employees of His Match Factory Object to a Cut in Wages.

SCALE IS A HIGH ONE.

Girls Earn from 80 Cents to \$1.25 a Day, More Than Other Factories Pay.

Millionaire Edwin Gould is the president of a match making company in Passaic, N. J. He has a strike on his hands. One hundred Hungarian girls, who have been employed as packers, have refused to submit to a reduction in wages.

They have been making from 80 cents to \$1.25 a day. They do not want to work for from 60 cents to \$1 a day. Even the reduced scale represents wages higher than usually paid to factory girls in any employment.

The owners of the factory are inclined to be somewhat impatient at the strike. They say the girls have been paid wages double those given at other match factories. Mr. Gould and his associates are also fretful because the girls seem to have forgotten a unique philanthropy bestowed by Mr. Gould upon his employees last year.

Work in a match factory is somewhat hazardous to the health on account of the liability to "phosphorus poisoning." Phosphorus is particularly harmful to teeth that are unsound. Mr. Gould announced, through his superintendent last year, for the protection of the health of his employees, that they would all be required to have their teeth put in sound condition. There was a general denunciation of this proposition. The girls particularly objected on account of the expense.

"Oh," said Mr. Gould, "I am going to have your teeth fixed at my own expense." Even upon this announcement there were heated discussions concerning personal liberty, sanitary abuses, and the right of an employer to compel his employees to save their molars.

But the Continental Match Company—that is the name of Mr. Gould's concern—overlooked this quibbling and undertook the task of replacing the teeth of 300 men, women and girls. It cost several hundred dollars.

But this was last year. Day before yesterday the girls in the packer's department were notified that in the packing of a certain sort of match the wage would be five cents a case instead of six and a half cents as formerly. The superintendent called the young women together and through an interpreter for very few of the girls understood English—told them of the proposed reduction. There was a general murmur. The word to strike was passed along the line, and in a few hours the girls announced that they would refuse to accept the reduction.

The work consists in putting finished matches in pasteboard boxes, which are afterward packed into pine cases. Six and a half cents a case has been the pay. Some of the girls have made as much as \$1.25 a day at this task.

An official of the company said yesterday: "We pay the best wages given by any match factory in the country. It is twice as much as some pay. The girls have been treated well. Competition has compelled us to reduce their wages. I think they will come back in a day or two."

PLEADS FOR THE MAN WHO KISSED HER.

But Miss Maillard is Not Allowed to Withdraw Her Charge.

Miss Edna Maillard, of No. 1209 Garden street, Hoboken, who on Monday night caused the arrest of John H. Von Dreese, of No. 628 Garden street, for embracing and kissing her on the street, yesterday called on Recorder Stanton, in company with Von Dreese's wife, and asked to be allowed to withdraw the charge.

Miss Maillard said she was willing to do so for the sake of Mrs. Von Dreese. She also showed a letter of apology written her by Von Dreese.

Recorder Stanton told Miss Maillard that the case had gone beyond his jurisdiction.

HEART DISEASE.

SOME FACTS REGARDING THE RAPID INCREASE OF HEART TROUBLES.

Do Not Be Alarmed, but Look for the Cause.

Heart troubles, at least among Americans, are certainly increasing, and while this may be largely due to the excitement and worry of American business life, it is more often the result of weak stomachs, of poor digestion.

Real, organic heart disease is incurable; but not one case in a hundred of heart trouble is organic.

The close relation between heart trouble and poor digestion is because both organs are controlled by branches of the same great nerves, the Sympathetic and Pneumogastric.

In another way, also, the heart is affected by that form of poor digestion which causes gas and fermentation from indigestible food; there is a feeling of oppression and heaviness in the chest caused by pressure of the distended stomach on the heart and lungs, interfering with their action; hence arises palpitation and short breath.

Poor digestion also poisons the blood, makes it thin and watery, which irritates and weakens the heart.

The most sensible treatment for heart trouble is to improve the digestion and to insure the prompt assimilation of food.

This can best be done by the regular use after meals of some safe, pleasant and effective digestive preparation, like Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, which may be found at most drug stores, and which contain valuable, harmless digestive elements in a pleasant, convenient form.

It is safe to say that the regular, persistent use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at meal time will cure any form of stomach trouble except cancer of the stomach.

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You are in no danger of being sick if you keep your kidneys well.

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the worst form of neglected kidney trouble.

Swamp-Root corrects inability to hold water and promptly overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day and to get up many times during the night.

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